

Dad

The Princess' Welcome to Inveraray Castle

Faile na Bhana-Phrionns' do Chaisteal Ionaraora.

AIR FONN:—"A ghiullan chrùbaich anns a' ghleann."

A Bhana-phrionnsa thig 'n ar measg,
Thig a cheisd* 's leinn dean do dhachaidh.
A Bhana-phrionnsa thig 'n ar measg,
Do Chaisteal Ionaraora.

Is toigh leinn thu air-son do Mhàth'r,
'S toigh leinn thu air sgàth uach maireann,
Oir ged bha iad an inbhe àrd,
An eridhe bha gràdhach, gaolach.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

Is toigh leinn thu air son t-fhear-pòsd',
'Rinneadh leat gu deònach 'ghabhail,
Bu roghainn duit Mac Cailean Og,
A dh' òganaich an t-saoghail.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

Is toigh leinn thu air-son do ghuè,
'Us ro-mheud do bheusan maiseach,
Tha air do nàdur a' cur sgèimh,
'S ga 'd dheanadh spéiseil, gaolach.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

Mu ni sinn dochunn dhuit a rùin,†
'S ann le thu 'bhi mùirneach againn,

* *Cheisd*, the vocative of *ceisd*; literally, Thou question: and often means the chief object of love, esteem; care, anxiety. How shall we do honour to the Princess? is the great question (*ceisd*) at present with Highlanders, she is in reality their *ceisd*.

† *Run*, one of the strongest words we have expressive of esteem. It means intention, purpose; inclination, disposition; regard, love, and hence an object beloved; the chief object on which all the affections and desires of the soul are concentrated.

Le bhi 'ga 'd riarachadh 's gach cùis,
 'Us air ar stiùir le gaol dhuit.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

'S cha 'n iad a mhàin Bhan-phrionns' 's Bhan-diue,
 'Ni thu cliùteach ann ar barail,
 Ach màldachd bhanail † 's caoimhneas gnùis,
 Dhoibh sud bhi dlùth a'n aonachd.

A Bhana-Phrionnsa, &c.

'S tu sinn a chuireadh anns a' ghleus,
 Le'r cànan fén 'bhi 'g a labhairt,
 Na'n cluinneamaid i tigh'nn o'd bheul,
 Lasadh ar speur le h-aoibhneas.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

Is toigh leinn i do Mhàthair ghrinn,
 'S toigh leath' sinn le cinnt, gun teagamh,
 Oir fhuair i sonas feadh ar glinn,

A thug d'a h-inntinn faochadh.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

Oir 's airidh ise air ar cliù,
 Thar gach neach 'chaidh chrùn' a'm Breatunn,
 Ann na Gàidheal, chuir i làn dùil,

Le meud an rùn 's an gaol dith.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

A pearsa rioghail ruinn a dh' earb,
 'S i gu dearbh a dh' fhaodadh cadal,
 Gu siochail, ciùin, gun shaighdear dearg,

A bhi fo armachd daonnan.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

'S tha sinn 'toirt dhuit ceud mìle fàilt',
 Leis gach càirdeas tha 'n ar n-anam,
 'S guidhe dhuit sonais 's sìth gu bràth,
 A' mealltuinn 'ghràidh nach caochail.

A Bhana-phrionnsa, &c.

† "Malldachd bhanail," Womanly mildness, gentleness.

